HERE IS YOUR

SPECIAL MAD BONUS

AN 8-PAGE—FULL COLOR

SUNDAY COMIC SECTION

WE'D LIKE TO SEE

DIRECTIONS FOR SAFELY REMOVING FROM BOOK

Unfold section to left and try removing from book along perforation.	Note that perforation is inadequate, and the pages are all tearing.	Start all over with a scissor, and cut from book along perforation.

"What fools these mortals be!"

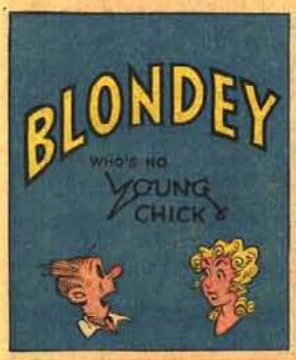
A POKE at The Comic Weekly

MAD MAGAZINE'S

16 MAD VERSIONS OF POPULAR COMICS

SUNDAY COMIC SECTION

WE'D LIKE TO SEE



Li'l Abneh
by AL CAPITAL
AH SEE YO HAS BOHT YOSE'F A NEW-FANGLED-TYPE CLOTHES LINE, MAMMY YOKEL!
THA'S NO NEW-FANGLED-TYPE CLOTHES LINE, LI'L ABNEH! THA'S WHAT'S KNOWN AS A AUNT TENNEY!

THEN THET THING THOSE MEN MOVIN' INTO YO HOUSE AIN'T ONE OF THEM NEW-FANGLED-TYPE WASHING MASHINES, MAMMY YOKEL?
NOSIREE, LI'L ABNEH! THET THING IS WHAT'S KNOWN AS A TELLY VISHUN!

WHUFO' YO BOHT YOSE'F A AUNT TENNEY AND A TELLY VISHUN, MAMMY?
BECAWZE AH'M GONNA SEE FO MAHSE'F IF'N IT'S REALLY TRUE WHAT THEY BEEN SAYIN'!

BEEN SAYIN' 'BOUT WHAT, MAMMY? BEEN SAYIN' 'BOUT WHO?
'BOUT MR. CAPITAL, THE CREE-AYTOR OF THIS HERE COMICAL STRIP!

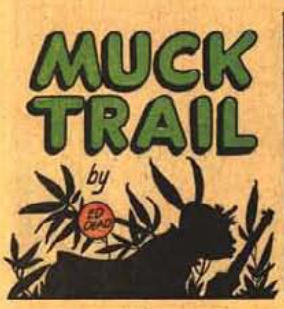
WHAT THEY BEEN SAYIN' 'BOUT MR. CAPITAL, MAMMY?
SHET UP AN' WATCH, LI'L ABNEH! IT'S 'BOUT THET TIME...

WELL, SHET MAH MOUF! THARE'S MR. CAPITAL RAHT NOW, ON THE TELLY VISHUN... MAKIN' THEM FUNNY FACES!
THEN, IT IS TRUE! EV'Y THING THEY SAID 'BOUT HIM IS REALLY TRUE!

(CHUCKLE-CHUCKLE!) HE LOOKS LAHK HE'S IN PAIN, MAMMY!
HE OUGHTER BE, LI'L ABNEH! HE OUGHTER BE! AH KNOWS IT'S A-HURTIN' ME T' SEE THIS!

FO YEAHS, THIS HERE COMICAL STRIP HAS BEEN FAMOUS FO' ITS SATIRE... FO MAKIN' FUN O' POLITICIANS, AN MOVIE STARS, AN' ESPESHULLY ADVERTIZIN', AN' NOW LOOK...
MAMMY! DO MAH EYES DECEIVE ME, OR IS HE...?

YO IS SEEIN' RAHT, SON! HE IS A-DOIN' A TELLY VISHUN COMMERSHUL! MR. CAPITAL HAS SOLD OUT TO MADISON AVENOO!
YAH SUH! AS ANYONE C'N PLAINLY SEE!


MUCK TRAIL
by

THERE ARE MANY DANGEROUS AND SAVAGE ANIMALS IN OUR FORESTS, BUT PROBABLY THE MOST SAVAGE AND BLOODTHIRSTY OF ALL IS "THE NORTH AMERICAN HUNTER."

THIS PREDATORY BEAST HIBERNATES IN ITS LAIR FOR ELEVEN MONTHS OUT OF THE YEAR, WORKING UP ITS INSATIABLE APPETITE FOR "THE KILL"!

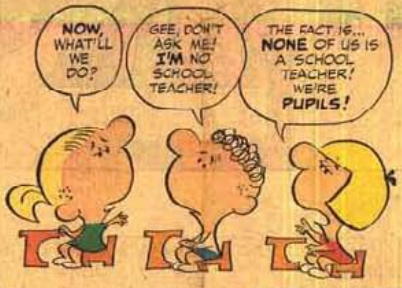
THE NORTH AMERICAN HUNTER CAN BE EASILY IDENTIFIED ONCE IT EMERGES FROM ITS LAIR BY ITS RED HAT, RED COAT, AND RED NOSE!

OTHER FOREST ANIMALS EASILY AVOID THIS DANGEROUS CREATURE, SINCE IT LEAVES A DISTINCTIVE TRAIL...
...CONSISTING OF EMPTY BEER CANS, BROKEN WHISKEY BOTTLES, AND OCCASIONAL FOREST FIRES!

MOST ANIMALS KILL FOR FOOD OR SURVIVAL, BUT THE NORTH AMERICAN HUNTER KILLS FOR THE FUN OF IT!
AND WHEN ONE NORTH AMERICAN HUNTER KILLS ANOTHER NORTH AMERICAN HUNTER... THAT'S THE MOST FUN OF ALL!

Miss Peachy

by WELL



beagle bagle

by more Walkin'

PEANUTZ
by CHARLES M. SCHULZ
WE'RE SUNK!
THIS WILL BE THE FIRST TIME IT'S EVER HAPPENED! THE VERY FIRST TIME!
ARE YOU SURE, CHARLIE BRAWN?
ISN'T THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO?

I'M SURE... AND THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO!
B-BUT NOW EVERYONE WILL REALIZE WHY I PREFER BEETHOVEN TO ROCK 'N ROLL! IT WON'T BE FUNNY ANYMORE!
AND THEY'LL SEE THAT I DON'T REALLY NEED MY BLANKET FOR SECURITY! THAT IT'S ALL AN ACT!
WELL, WHAT ABOUT ME? THEY'LL KNOW I COULD REALLY FLY A KITE IF I WANTED TO!
WE'LL ALL BE EXPOSED! UNMASKED! STRIPPED NAKED FOR ALL THE WORLD TO SEE!
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, CHARLIE BRAWN! I WARNED YOU NOT TO GET MIXED UP WITH ADVERTISING AND MADISON AVENUE! WE HAD A WONDERFUL WORLD OF OUR OWN... AND NOW IT WILL BE SPOILED FOREVER!
MAYBE HE WON'T SHOW UP!

TOO LATE! LOOK...
HERE HE COMES!
THE FIRST ADULT TO EVER APPEAR IN 'PEANUTZ'!
I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK! I JUST CAN'T BEAR IT!
HI, FOLKS! HOW'S THE 'KID-IMPERSONATING' BUSINESS?
GOOD GRIEF!

MOKEY TOGIE
JUST DESSERTS!
WHAT'S UP, CHIEFY? YOU LOOK LIKE THE CATFISH THAT SWALLOWED THE CANNERY!
IT'S THIS LETTER WE GOT FROM THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF FIREMEN AND FIRE CHIEFS! THEY WANT US TO QUIT!
A LOST SOLE
QUIT?! BUT YOU'VE BEEN FIRE CHIEF OF THIS BURG FOR TWENTY YEARS!
AND YOU'VE BEEN A FIREMAN FOR THE SAME TIME! THAT'S THE TROUBLE!
THE LEANING TOWER OF PIZZA
IT SAYS HERE THAT ALL WE'VE DONE IN THAT WHOLE TIME WAS MAKE BAD PUNS, CRACK IDIOTIC JOKES, AND KEEP OUT OF THE WAY OF THOSE RIDICULOUS SIGNS ON THE WALLS!
WELL, THAT'S NO REASON FOR US TO QUIT!
A KNIGHT OUT WITH THE BOYS

IT SAYS HERE THAT WE WOULDN'T KNOW HOW TO FIGHT A REAL FIRE IF THERE WAS ONE! THAT WE'RE A MENACE TO OUR COMMUNITY!
MAYBE THEY'RE RIGHT! THAT'S STILL NO REASON--
A GAME WARDEN
IT SAYS HERE THAT FIRE-FIGHTING IS A SERIOUS BUSINESS, BUT WE MAKE IT LOOK STUPID AND COMICAL! AND IT SAYS IF WE DON'T QUIT--THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF US!
TAKE CARE OF US?! THAT'S A LAUGH! HOW??
FLATTERY WILL GET YOU NOWHERE
THEY COULDN'T TOUCH US HERE! WE'RE PERFECTLY ...SAFE... GULP!
NOT ALL SOME SERK

Ripley's — Believe It or Don't!

PETER J. EVERSHAM, OWNER OF A FISH STORE IN **BROOKLYN, N.Y.** LOST HIS **SPECTACLES** OVERBOARD DURING AN OCEAN VOYAGE IN **1981.** **FOUR YEARS LATER,** WHILE *CUTTING OPEN A FISH,* PETER FELT HIS KNIFE STRIKE **SOMETHING HARD.**

It was his thumb.

THE STRANGEST **SCIENTIFIC PHENOMENON** OF ALL TIME WAS RECORDED ON **MAY 18, 1956,** WHEN **ELIZABETH DONAHUE FORSNEY** WAS BORN IN A COMMERCIAL AIRLINER WHILE TRAVELLING OVER GRAND CANYON, COLORADO

A TELEGRAM WAS IMMEDIATELY DISPATCHED TO ELIZABETH'S MOTHER WHO HAD MISSED THE PLANE IN DENVER.

J. DANIEL FRUMP, THE FAMED INDIAN FIGHTER AND FRONTIER HERO, ONCE DEFEATED **SIX GRIZZLY BEARS** IN HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT!

Unfortunately, he was fighting seven of them at the time.

DESPITE THE FACT THAT AN **ELEPHANT** CAN LIFT ONLY **ONE-HALF** ITS OWN WEIGHT, AND AN **ANT** CAN LIFT **70** TIMES ITS OWN WEIGHT, AN **ANT** CANNOT LIFT AN **ELEPHANT.**

CONTRARY TO POPULAR OPINION, **WAVING A RED FLAG AT A BULL DOES NOT IRRITATE HIM!** ACTUALLY **COWS** ARE THE ONES WHO GET IRRITATED WHEN A RED FLAG IS WAVED AT THEM.

The reason a BULL gets mad when a RED FLAG is waved at him is because he mistakes being mistaken for a COW.

ONLY ONE MAN IN THE WORLD, **DR. SIDNEY KLUTZ** EVER VISITED THE TINY MOUNTAIN VILLAGE OF **OONAMPEPAM** IN THE **HIMALAYAS** AND **LIVED** TO **TELL ABOUT IT!**

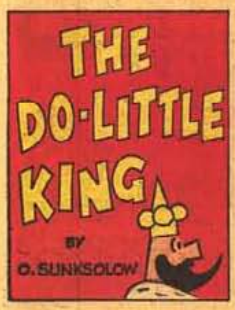
ANYBODY ELSE WHO VISITED THERE WAS SO DISGUSTED WITH THE PLACE THEY NEVER DISCUSSED IT.

MYRON T. "LUCKY" WENDELL WAS ONCE DEALT A **PERFECT POKER HAND,** A ROYAL FLUSH IN SPADES... YET **LOST!**

HE WAS PLAYING GIN RUMMY AT THE TIME.

THE DO-LITTLE KING

BY O. SUNKSOLOW



POGUM
ALL I KNOW IS -- I IS AGIN' IT!
WE IS ALL AGIN' IT, POGUM! THE TROUBLE IS -- WE CAN'T DO NUTHIN' ABOUT IT!
ALBEIT IS RIGHT, POGUM! AFTER ALL, WE HAVE A REPUTATION TO UP-HOLE!
true.
HOW WOULD IT LOOK IF WE JUS' CAME RIGHT OUT PLAIN -- AN' SAID WE WAS AGAINST INNERGRATION?
WE -- WHO WON OUR FAME AN' POP'LARITY WITH OUR WONDERFUL LIB'RAL POKES AT MUCK CARTHYISM AN' POLITICS, AN' THE MISSILE RACE AN' LIKE THAT...?
WE'D GET OURSELVES LAUGHED RIGHT OUT OF THE INTELLECTUAL COMIC STRIP BUSINESS!
PERTSK
BUT IFN WE LET THEM IN... IT'LL RUIN EVERYTHIN'! EVERYTHIN'!!
POGUM, WE GOT THIS ORDER TO INNERGRATE... AN' WE JUS' GOTTA INNERGRATE -- LIKE IT OR NO!
WELL, I'M STILL AGIN' IT... AN' YOU CAN'T MAKE ME CHANGE MY MIND!
SHUSH, NOW! HERE THEY COME...
!
WHY?
IMAGINE! LETTIN' HUMAN BEIN'S ATTEND OUR STRIP!
I GUESS THERE'S A LITTLE BIT OF INTOL'RANCE IN THE MOST LIB'RAL OF US!
FLUSH GORDON
by
SACK OL'BOY
BUT I'M DUE TO BLAST OFF IN TWENTY MINUTES!
SORRY, FLUSH! WE CAN'T LET YOU THROUGH! BETTER CHECK WITH OPERATIONS!
WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE, GENERAL? I'M DUE TO BLAST OFF FOR SPACE STATION X-3 IN EIGHTEEN MINUTES, AND THEY WON'T LET ME NEAR THE LAUNCHING PAD!
THEY'RE ONLY FOLLOWING MY ORDERS, FLUSH! I'M AFRAID YOU WON'T BE GOING ALONG ON THIS TRIP! BETTER CHECK WITH DOCTOR ZARKOFF! THAT'S ALL I CAN TELL YOU!
ZARKOFF! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? FIRST, THEY WON'T LET ME NEAR THE PAD, AND NOW THEY TELL ME I'M NOT EVEN BLASTING OFF ON THIS TRIP!
THAT'S RIGHT, FLUSH! AS A MATTER OF FACT, YOU WON'T BE BLASTING OFF ON ANY MORE SPACE FLIGHTS! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS! IT'S YOUR E.K.G... YOUR ELECTRO-CARDIOGRAM...
IN PLAIN, SIMPLE LANGUAGE, IT SAYS YOU'RE TOO OLD! YOUR HEART WON'T STAND ANY MORE BLAST-OFFS AND DECELERATIONS! IN FACT, IT WON'T STAND VERY MUCH MORE OF THE KIND OF ACTION AND EXCITEMENT YOU'VE BEEN GOING THROUGH IN THIS STRIP FOR THE PAST TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS!
YOU MEAN, I'VE... I'VE GOT TO RETIRE? BUT COMICS ARE ALL I KNOW!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO RETIRE, FLUSH! YOU JUST HAVE TO TAKE IT A LOT EASIER! MY ADVICE IS: MARRY DAILE, MOVE OUT TO THE SUBURBS, AND SETTLE DOWN TO A NICE, SIMPLE FAMILY-TYPE STRIP WITH QUIET BACKGROUNDS AND UNEXCITING PLOTS AND A RELAXED STYLE OF DRAWING!
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO SEE THE DAY FLUSH GORDON WOULD BE TAKING OUT THE GARBAGE!
OH, CAN IT, DAILE, AND GET OUT THE CARDS! HI AND LO'S ARE COMING OVER FOR BRIDGE...

The KRAUTZARSCRAMMIN KIDS by JOE HIGHTAIL